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FOX FAMILY NEWS

VOL. 5 1916.





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Howard Fox, 616 Madison Av. Editor

FOX



VOL. V

JANUARY, 1916

No. 1

Advice from Norman Fox.

Painted Post, July 3rd 1862
George H. Fox,

My son. In your letter sometime ago, you mentioned that you wanted a classical Dictionary and Anthon's Virgil. I have looked over the School books and find a copy of Anthon's Virgil but so far worn out that it is useless and have sent you Cooper's Virgil and Ainsworth's Latin Dictionary, done up in a paper package and directed to the care of R. P. Clapp, Troy. One of our Boatmen took the package and will deliver it to Charles in Albany to send up to Troy and have forwarded to you. You ought to have taken them with you when you left home for School. You mention about a vacation in your School but don't say how long and talk about coming home. If the vacation is five or six weeks, I think you had better come home. If it is only two weeks you better not. You say it will be dull spending the vacation at Ballston. Suppose it is? What has that to do with the great object of your present preparation for future life? You are now forming character for life, for Weal or Wo in this world and the world to come. You are now in the most responsible and eventful period of your life. If the foundation of your future is badly laid, the Structure will be weak and useless. If you start wrong you will come out wrong.

As the Twig is bent the Tree is inclined. You cannot expect to reach any desirable and useful attainments in life short of persevering effort, steadiness of purpose and decision of character. There must be no fickleness of mind. The Apostle James says, "A double minded man (Fickle minded) is unstable in all his ways" No useful or important attainments are ever reached short of toil, perseverance, personal labor and experience. That which costs nothing is good for nothing. An Eminent writer says any one can have the Pearl if he will pay the price for it. All useful and noble attainments in human character are valued in proportion to the sacrifice, toil, perseverance, perplexity and disappointments necessarily met often times in reaching and attaining them. Keep these things, my son, constantly in your mind. You will soon have to take care of yourself. You will soon be without the counsel of your father, who has watched over you with anxious care from your cradle to the present time. I shall not return. I am rapidly on my way to the grave, the House for all the living. You will have the sympathy of a faithful mother after I have gone the way of all the earth. She will care deeply for your temporal and spiritual welfare. You will have kind brothers and sisters to sympathize with you in sickness or afflictions, but they and each of them will have cares and

duties of their own and you in a measure will be thrown upon your own resources, to grapple and contend with the Selfishness and deceitful friendships of an unfeeling world. Now my son, I want you to look these truths full in the face and prepare to meet them. I feel great anxiety that all my children should be useful and honorable in their day and generation and above all, recipients of That Grace which is unto life. My oldest son is fulfilling my expectations. My son, make your peace with God. Choose Jesus Christ as your Saviour and Counsellor and he will be nearer than a brother. Then all will be well with you in this world and the world to come.

Yours affectionately

Norman Fox.

From the Archives.

Copy of a letter written by Alanson J. Fox from Canada to Norman Fox, Jr., while the latter was Pastor of the Baptist Church at Whitehall, New York.

Kingston C. W. Dec. 15th 1860
Irons Hotel.

Dr Brother,

I am waiting patiently here for the world to move a little faster, am getting tired and uneasy at the dull slow movement of the clock & the duller, slower movements of every man who does business in this city of stone. At home when I have a great deal to do I can get up early & work hard & crowd off business but here I have to wait the motion of the elements, get up at 8 o'clock to breakfast, wait until 10 o'clock before I can see anybody, then talk a few minutes & wait another 24 hours.

I am ready to make a solemn vow that if I ever can unravel this twisted mess of business to which Father is so unfortunately fastened I will never show my face this side of the line again. To one of these long vacant

spells you are indebted for this letter. I never get time to write to you at home, I have so many little matters to attend to but now it helps use up the time. It seems strange for one whose only trouble generally is to find time enough to do what is necessary, to be looking around for some way to use up the time.

I have a great deal of trouble in closing up Father's old business here. Mr. A. tries as hard as he can to make matters worse, obstinately refuses to pay any part of his honest debt to Father & throws every possible stumbling block in the way of any feasible plan for the payment of the debts. There are about \$6000.00 of debts to pay which we could nearly wipe out with the mill property if Mr. A. would only cooperate with us in the matter. Instead of that he is aiming to make us pay off the debt & leave the whole mill property to him.

But then I am not discouraged. Even if everything here proves a total loss we have enough left at home to pay off everything & have considerable left but it is hard to work like a nigger for several years to pay up old scores. I can make money enough at the Post to pay off Father's debts if they were twice as large.

I have done a good deal of hard work & had a good deal of bitter experience in this Canada scrape for one of my age but I find it has sharpened my wits & opened my eyes enough to help me a good deal in doing business at P Post without making mistakes.

But I suppose you don't care to hear this lingo. I would write in a different strain if I felt like it. I am glad to hear occasionally from you that you are getting along so well at Whitehall, shall be glad to hear before a great while of "Mr & Mrs N

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Fox Jr" & see the happy couple at our house. It is a pity if a young man of your ability and accomplishments with the whole of Eastern New York for a field to pick in, cant make a raise of a better half before a great while.

Libbie writes to us in great glee in anticipation of spending her Christmas holidays with you.

I suppose Charlie also will be with you. It will seem almost like a family party to have 3 of you together. Charlie will be out of college next summer & will have to look out for some way of getting a living. Perhaps you can find a place for him in some lumber or forwarding business at Whitehall. If he could make enough to pay his board the first year in some business where he could be learning something profitable all the while we could keep him in spending money & clothes till he could command good wages. I see no good opening for him in our business at present as Billie & I hold the only two good places in the concern. I shall try to get him a place in an Albany lumber yard if I can, but if not we must do the next best thing. It wont do for him to lie around loose after he gets out of college.

Billie has a good place & satisfies all concerned. His wages are to be raised next year. He has taken a share in a purchase of timber land which interests him a good deal & will be a good stepping stone for him into the business. He has bought a building lot on the main road & is laying out his spare money on that so as to

have a cage ready for his bird when caught. George goes to District School. Father's health is very good for him. Living at Painted Post agrees with him. His face however pains him a great deal. Aunt Selina is at our house and very feeble, I fear she will not live many months. Abbie has regained her health entirely & looks fair & plump as ever & enjoys herself well.

Our family matters never went off any more happily or smoothly than now, we have a large house with plenty of room for company & plenty to eat & live comfortably. Our business matters there are in good shape. We have just closed an uncommonly good season for business & have made a good deal of money.

Church matters are moving prosperously. The new Meeting House is all finished outside & the Basement will be all ready for occupation in a week or two. The upper part is just ready for plastering. It will be the finest village Church in Western New York without exception.

W. C. Bronson has just built a block of brick stores 3 stories high which beat anything in Steuben Co. In the third story is a Concert Hall 50 X 60 & 17 feet high. The Foundry has also been rebuilt so that Painted Post is really looking fine. A Plank sidewalk Co. was organized this fall of which C. F. Platt was President & Wm F Fox General Superintendent & have built a sidewalk from the village to the mills which makes the walk nothing but sport.

We shall expect a good long visit from you next summer either with or without Mrs F. & in the meantime hope to hear from you often

Yours

A. J. Fox

Family News.

Noel has been appointed secretary of the Board of Stewards of the Sons of the Revolution.

Marion Clapp announces her engagement to Mr. James Boise White of Ballston Spa.

Howard Freeman has returned from California and will probably accept a business position in New York.

Aunt Cornelia recently took a trip to Yarmouth, Nova Scotia, visiting her friend Mrs. Potts.

Nellie has been in the East for a month and is now staying with Aunt Elizabeth at the Hotel Bonta, Broadway and 94th St.

On Thanksgiving there were eighteen members of the Society to dine at Helen's home in New Haven. Another good sized family gathering took place at Ethel's home in Detroit.

Howard lately visited George and Gertrude at Binghamton where he gave a lecture before the Binghamton Academy of Medicine. Howard has been appointed a member of the attending staff of the recently organized Radium Sanitarium.

Another letter to the Editor:

"Dear Sir:—We hear a great deal through your columns of the various members of the family who are connected with the militia etc. I should be very glad to see a list of the relatives who are members of Peace Societies or whose interests are strongly anti-military.

Yours,

Helen Fox Trowbridge.

Uncle George recently visited the Theta Chapter of Psi Upsilon at Union College as an official representative of the Council. The boys seemed pleased



Norman Fox 1792-1863

A somewhat unnatural expression of the face in this portrait is due to the scar on the right cheek caused by a surgical operation for the removal of a malignant growth.

to learn that his brother ('61) and nephew ('95) were members of the chapter and somewhat surprised when he told them that his father entered Union College over one hundred years ago.

Here is where little Montague scores another hit. At a recent bathing seance, presided over by his grandmother, little Montague remarked that he didn't like his bath. When asked why his bath was not satisfactory he replied "It is Laodicean." To understand the significance of this adjective we quote a passage from Revelation which Laddie had recently heard his grandfather read. It relates to the command given John to write to the Laodiceans "I know thy works for thou art neither cold nor hot."



VOL. V

MARCH, 1916

No. 2

Jehiel Fox in the Revolution.

by Noel Bleecker Fox.

Our great grandfather, Jehiel Fox, served in the militia of two states during the Revolutionary War. His first service was in Connecticut as stated after his death by his brother, Gabriel Ely Fox, who said "Jehiel Fox went out as a substitute to New London in the militia - about 3 mo. - while living at Connect." Neither the regiment nor the date of this service is known and any further particulars which anyone can furnish will be most acceptable. It was probably about 1778, for Jehiel Fox had been born at East Haddam, Conn., in 1762 and in the spring of 1779 he moved with his father to New York State, settling at Canaan, which was then in that part of Albany County called "Kings District" but is now in Columbia County. There he enlisted in the Seventeenth Regiment of Albany County Militia, which was raised in the Kings District under the command of Colonel William Bradford Whiting.

In the State Library at Albany we find in "Audited Accounts, Volume A", at page 62, a reference to "Col. W. B. Whiting's Regt. of Militia order'd on alarm to Schenectady under the immediate command of Lieut. Col. Asa Waterman for the defence of the United States from 11th to 23d October 1781 both days included". That Jehiel Fox performed this duty as a private in Captain Elijah Bostwick's company is shown by the pay roll of the company in "Certificates of Treasurer, Volume II", at page 63. In that list his

name is spelled "Hiel Fox" and we cannot tell whether it is a clerical error or whether he was known by that abbreviation to his friends and neighbors. The figures opposite his name showing the amount of his pay for that service were partly burned when the State Library was destroyed a few years ago but the other privates whose entries appear in full received each £1, 1s, 4d.

This regiment was ordered out on other occasions also but its muster rolls for those were partially or wholly burned with the State Library and as Jehiel Fox's name does not appear in any of the fragments preserved we cannot tell what active service he performed except that already mentioned. The identity of our great grandfather with that "Hiel Fox" has been deemed by the Sons of the Revolution in the State of New York as sufficiently proved to entitle his descendants to membership in that society.

In one of his writings Uncle William said that Jehiel Fox served with the Seventeenth Albany Regiment on a march to New London in 1781. I can find no other authority to show that this regiment made such an expedition and it seems improbable that it was sent so far away while border warfare in Northern New York was so acute. I am inclined to regard that statement as a mistake caused by confusing the two regiments in which Jehiel Fox served.

Jehiel Fox's four older brothers, Reuben, Hubbard, Allen and Ansel all served in the Revolution having enlisted in Connecticut before their father moved to New

York. Of these Ansel was killed in the battle of Monmouth. Hubbard was at Monmouth and Valley Forge and Allen, after a long service received a certificate of honorable discharge signed by Washington and Adjutant General Trumbull and stating that he had received the "Badge of Merit".

The Annual Reunion.

The twelfth annual gathering of the clan began this year with the business meeting in the office of the President. It was attended by eleven members of the Society, nothing but routine business being transacted. The annual banquet was held at Bretton Hall, the attendance being somewhat smaller though no less enthusiastic than usual. Twenty six members and two guests were present. Toward the close of the dinner, presents were taken from a miniature Xmas tree and given to each one present, together with an appropriate verse of poetry (so called) written by our versatile cousin Gertrude.

In place of the usual after dinner speech making Uncle George gave a lantern slide demonstration, showing in rapid succession over a hundred pictures on the screen. He began with portraits of Norman Fox, the old home at Ballston where he lived and the church in which he preached. These were followed by portraits of various members of the family, many of them as children, pictures taken during summer vacations in the Adirondacks, Lake George and Ellenville, and finally views of Painted Post, Norway, Venezuela and various other portions of the globe. Uncle Robert in Scotch costume, Clinton Ivins in his first pair of trousers and the Freeman kids in bathing evoked the loudest applause.

The evening ended with dancing and the usual singing of the family songs. The most efficient dinner committee consisted of Gertrude, Dell and Alanson. The following were present -

Aunt Elizabeth, Aunt Cornelia, Cousin Marie Walt, Cousin Louise Ivins, Ada,

Nellie, Gertrude, Alice, Ethel, Adaline, Edith, Rachel, Dell, Hope, Uncle George, Walter, Montague, Howard, Noel, Harry, Alanson, Kenneth, Howard Freeman, Edgar, Charles Ivins, Miss Cornelia Fulton and Miss Anna Carrère. *H. F.*

A Trip to Binghamton.

It was a great pleasure to be entertained recently by George and Gertrude in their delightful home in Binghamton. George has certainly made himself felt in the community in which he has elected to practise his profession. In the course of my visit I learned that he was Vice-president of the Broome County Medical Association and Treasurer of the Binghamton Academy of Medicine. He is very active in the National Guard, having been commissioned captain on March 15, 1915 in the crack Ambulance Company No. 1. He has also lately been elected president of a newly formed local association of Alpha Delta Phi men.

As I admired the mahogany furniture with which the house was filled, Gertrude told me a tale about how much of it had been acquired. Chaperoned by an older woman and attired in the shabbiest of clothes, she visited a neighboring hamlet, called Apalachian (pronounced "apple-akin"). Armed with some bottles of home made furniture polish, she would call from house to house and address the good housewife something as follows: "Madam, I am selling furniture polish, which not only cleans but polishes. I make it myself and I know. People come into your house, handle your furniture and bring in germs of all kinds to which your children are exposed." She would then add casually, "haven't you any old furniture you want cleaned up, the older the better, something that was your mother's or grandmother's." If the treasures were produced, Gertrude would get down on her hands and knees and demonstrate the value of her wares. Eventually the woman would be persuaded, without much difficulty to part with her old furniture at a

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low figure. If you wish to corroborate my story, go to Binghamton as Kenneth and I have done. You will be royally treated.
Howard Fox.

On Family Names.

Shortly after Adaline's birth, Uncle Alanson wrote Uncle George as follows:-

"There was a time when a birth in the Fox family was an occasion of great importance & caused much discussion & comment. Now however such things are getting too common to awaken any great amount of enthusiasm, except with the happy mother of each new arrival. Of course I have no doubt that this young lady is far ahead of all the preceeding arrivals, but then the next one will be equally superior (excuse the bull) and so Hattie will please excuse any extra illuminations &c in honor of the arrival. I would suggest the name of Cornelia for the young female, except for a recent experience of which you may have heard. At the risk of spoiling a good story by its repetition I will proceed to narrate how on the late arrival of an additional female Milesian of the Fitz Martin family (descendants of the Irish Kings &c.) the happy parents proposed to do honor to the illustrious head of the Fox clan by naming the child Cornelia.

The illustrious head &c was highly delighted with the honor about to be conferred upon her and her face was wreathed in smiles from the birth to the day of christening. But alas! for the vanity of human expectations. When the Fitz Martin family presented the child for baptism the good Father Colgan obstinately refused to give the child the name of Cornelia. "Sure," he explained, "there never was a saint by that name." (You see Father

Colgan was not personally acquainted with the illustrious head &c. before mentioned). "I never would give a child such a name as that. Call her Biddy! Call her Biddy!" And so the descendants of the Irish Kings were obliged to succumb to the inexorable resolution of Father Colgan and by way of compromise, the child was named "Louisa" Charles wonders where the priest ever heard of a saint by that name.

And so for fear of a similar experience and in view of the hard times I would suggest the name of Cornelia. It is a grand old heathen name, however if not a good Christian name. You remember the old woman with the jewels &c.

If ever we have a pair of twin boys I shall name them Marcus and Caius Gracchus Fox. Wont that be classic! It will be just our luck however, having such a grand chance for a hit in the way of names that our twins will be girls."

As Others See Us.

From the testimony of Hon James W. Wadsworth before the Forest Investigation Committee 1910

Q. "Was the correspondence placed before you, do you recollect?"

A. "Not that I remember. The general situation was described and the desirability of the purchase discussed. Col. Fox I had the greatest confidence in; I do not know as I have ever met a man in the public service who inspired me with more confidence, not only as to his integrity, but the fact that he seemed to know about every township in the Adirondacks. I had been on the Board about a year, and had noticed the remarkably retentive memory that he had in that connection, and the detailed description that he could give us, and the idea he could give us as to the value of lands. I didn't have it only from my personal observation of Mr. Fox, but also from my cousin, Major W. A. Wadsworth, who had known him very well here when he himself was on the three-headed commission, and my cousin had often at that time and since then has expressed his great confidence in Col. Fox's ability and integrity."



A Manistique Gathering—1900

UPPER ROW—Norman, Adeline, Alan, Aunt Louise, Walter.

MIDDLE ROW—Uncle Charles, Uncle Alanson, Aunt Cornelia.

LOWER ROW—Helen, George, Alanson.

Family News.

Noel has been appointed sergeant in Troop A. Squadron A.

Uncle George is taking a month's trip with Cousin DeWitt Ivins, to Florida and to the Isle of Pines, near Cuba.

Alice spent several weeks during the past month at Nassau, Bahama Islands, with her friend Miss Hadley.

Helen writes that "little Mason drew a picture the other day of a star with a gun chasing a rabbit. He explained that it was a shooting star".

Here's another puff for the paper and the family to boot, from one of our subscribers, Miss Harriet Littlefield. She writes "I enjoy the "FAMILY NEWS" very much and think the Fox family quite remarkable."

We regret to learn of the death of Anna's father, Mr. D. Wilson Moore, who died at the age of 86. He had lived in

Colorado Springs for the past fifteen years and was widely known for his many charities.

Many of our readers will regret to learn of the death of Dr. George T. Jackson who, for so many years had been associated with Uncle George at the College of Physicians and Surgeons and was a neighbor on thirty-first street.

Howard recently went to Washington at the request of Senator Ransdell, to attend the hearing of the National leprosarium bill, before the senate committee on public health and national quarantine.

Kenneth has been elected acting pastor of the Congregational Church of Paxton, Mass. where he will devote some of his time to pastoral work, in addition to acting as School Minister at Worcester Academy. He is teaching both Bible and ancient history this year at the school. He and Rachel are now living at 126 Providence St., Worcester, Mass.



VOL. V

MAY, 1916

No. 3

A Tribute to Col. William F. Fox by Hon. James S. Whipple.

(Extract from an article by former Commissioner Whipple in the 1907-9 reports of the Forest, Fish and Game Commission of the State of New York.)

When the first Forest Commission was established and organized the first appointment was that of Col. Wm. F. Fox on November 1, 1885, to the position of Assistant Secretary. One could hardly appreciate his position at that time, confronted with so much that was new and no resource upon which to draw for reliable information. Yet the report for 1885 shows that he had a clear insight into the requirements. The organization of a fire protection force, ejecting squatters upon the lands and enforcing the law, all with a small untrained force, were initial problems.

From 1888 to 1891 we find him as Assistant Forest Warden, actively engaged in executive, administrative field and routine work.

In 1893 the Commissioner became the subject of legislative investigation and as a result, a new forest law was passed and a new Commissioner appointed. However, it is pleasing to note that this same act particularly specified that the present Superintendent should be continued in office.

Supt. Fox prepared a very exhaustive article entitled, "Land Grants and Land Patents of Northern New York." His researches in preparing this monograph were most skillfully made, and have been

of great value in locating our lands and mapping the extensive area.

In 1895 he became Engineer, with duties similar to those he had under the old Commissioner as Superintendent. After a few years his title was changed to Superintendent of Forests. Col. Fox was expert advisor of the board and in the performance of these duties \$2,000,000 worth of land was acquired.

This general summary of the development of a forest preserve and a forest policy in this State, has been given because a careful examination shows it largely to be the work of Col. Fox.

It is most interesting to read the former reports, which are largely from his pen and note what improvements and policies he advanced for the benefit of the State. In these matters he was always first.

He began years ago to collect statistics showing the lumber cut and saw clearly what was happening, also the result. He established a system of fire protection and forest protection which was generally copied by other states. He continuously advocated the purchase of land as a forest preserve on the grounds of benefit to the State and at the same time a business investment. He desired to see our state lands put under scientific forest management. Nearly fifteen years ago he advocated the reforestation method which is now in operation. He was quick to appreciate the value of a skilled force and employed the first graduate of the first forestry school in the country.

He often had to act as mediator in

order to reconcile conflicting ideas and theories of such radically opposite interests as the forestry enthusiast and the Adirondack lumberman. Of Col. Fox it must be said he did much and well at the opportune time. He left as his monument two great forest preserves in the two mountain regions of this state, aggregating 1,635,000 acres, and established a stable forestry policy on a great, broad basis.

In addition to his forestry work, he was a recognized authority on civil war history and the author of many notable works. His first literary production, entitled "The chances of being hit in battle" was published in the Century Magazine in 1888 and is a most interesting computation. After ten years of study and investigation "Regimental Losses" was ready for publication and it is the most authoritative work of its kind. His other historical writings are, "New York at Gettysburg" (3 vols). "Slocum and his men". "Life of Gen. Greene".

His forestry writings include a large portion of the official reports 1885-1907 inclusive, "Forest Tree Nurseries and Nursery Methods in Europe," "Tree planting on Streets and Highways" "The Maple Sugar Industry", "The Adirondack Spruce," "History of the Lumber Industry in New York," and many minor articles.

He was a high class gentleman of the old school and was loved and respected by a large number of people in many states. A member of the Chi Psi fraternity, he was at one time its president. He belonged to Dawson Post, No. 63 of the Grand Army of the Republic, was a companion in the Military Order of the Loyal Legion, corresponding secretary of the Society of the Potomac, member of the New York Historical Society, American Forestry Association and Society of American Foresters.

Col. Fox died on June 16, 1909. For twenty-five years he had been connected with the Forestry Department. The work

he did and the services he rendered for the State during the full period of his term of employment can not well be overestimated. He was a highly cultured, careful, diplomatic man. He saw far into the future, planned and worked slowly and carefully carrying the Department along through good and ill repute. The work needed all through the formative period just such a man. No other man would have done as well. His heart was in his work.

Our Brooks Ancestry.

by General Simeon M. Fox.

Since I wrote the sketch, "Thomas Fox of Concord, Mass." that appeared as a supplement to the FOX FAMILY NEWS of March 1, 1914, I have followed out a clue and secured evidence that enables me to state positively, that "Hannah" (Brooks) Fox, widow of Thomas (1) Fox of Concord, Mass., did, about the year 1661, marry second as the third wife of Andrew (1) Lester, of New London, Conn. She is thereafter known as "Ann" or "Anna". The interchangeable use of the three forms of the name is not at all uncommon in the old-time record. The form used seems to have depended upon the vagaries of each particular recorder, for not infrequently he used two of the forms in the same record.

It now seems more than probable that the widow Hannah (Brooks) Fox took most, or all, of her children with her to New London. She certainly took the two oldest, Hanna, aged 13, and Thomas aged 11. The other children were: Samuel aged about 10, John aged about 8, David about 6, and Isaac aged 4. In all probability Samuel and John instead of coming about "1675" as Miss Caulkins says, had spent their boyhood at New London, but only became evident in the records when they arrived at man's estate. There is a clue that seems to indicate that Timothy (2) Brooks, the brother of Hannah (Brooks) Fox—Lester, about 1662 also came down to the vicinity of New London and dwelt there until a little before 1670, when he

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probably returned to Massachusetts and settled at Billerica, where he made his home for about ten years. The two youngest of the Fox children, David and Isaac, also returned to Massachusetts. David was at Woburn, where dwelt his grandfather Brooks, two Brooks uncles, and a childless sister of his mother, Sarah (Brooks) Mousall, and probably he found a home with one of these. Isaac, in all probability had a home with his uncle Timothy Brooks at Billerica.

The genealogy of the family of Henry (1) Brooks, of Woburn, Mass. compiled by those careful students of Massachusetts family histories, William R. Cutter and Arthur G. Loring, of Woburn, appeared in the "New England Historical and Genealogical Register" of January and April, 1904. I do not attempt to follow this carefully compiled history literally, and if any errors are made herein they are to be charged entirely to me. I will say that some additional facts have been gleaned since the above genealogy was compiled, that adds materially to the family history—particularly so, is the identification of the "daughter Lester" mentioned in the will of Henry (1) Brooks, as the Hannah Brooks who on December 13, 1647, married Thomas (1) Fox, of Concord, Mass., and, second, Andrew (1) Lester, of New London; and proof incidentally appears to show that Henry Brooks of Woburn, and Thomas Brooks, of Concord, Mass. were brothers.

The early history of these two Brooks brothers, as indicated in the records, is exceedingly meagre. They probably came to America about 1631, and they doubtless brought their wives and oldest children with them. The name of the first wife of Henry Brooks has not been discovered,

and she was doubtless the mother of his children. She had died, and before March 27, 1651, he had married, second, Susanna, the widow of Ezekiel Richardson, of Woburn. She died September 15, 1681, and he married, third, July 12, 1682, Annes Jaquith. He died April 12, 1683. He was probably born about 1592. In his will dated July 18, 1682, he mentions three sons and two daughters; John, Timothy and Isaac, Sarah Mousall, and "daughter Lestor". His reference to the latter is as follows;

"I give and bequeath to my daughter Lestor five shillings and no more because she hath received her portion already, as will appear by a receipt in her hand."

To the five children mentioned in the will, we can add; Joseph born at Concord, Mass. "12 2. 1641", who probably had died early. It is also probable that Martha, the first wife of Thomas (1) Bateman, of Concord, who died August 3, 1666, was a daughter of Henry (1) Brooks; and perhaps the Mary Brooks, wife of Richard Norcross, of Watertown, Mass. was another daughter. She died February 24, 1672.

As I stated in a previous article, Hannah, the daughter of Henry (1) Brooks, of Woburn, married, December 13, 1647, as the second wife of Thomas (1) Fox, of Concord, Mass., and by him had six children; he died April 14, 1658. She married in 1661, Andrew (1) Lester, of New London, Conn., and by him had: Timothy, born July 4, 1662; Joseph, born June 15, 1664, and Benjamin, born 1666. These three Lester sons are hereafter to be considered as half-brothers of the Foxes of the second generation who settled at New London.

In a court record, under date of June 25, 1663, Andrew Lester of New London, Conn., refers to "my two daughters, and so in law T. fox." ("son-in-law" here doubtless indicating "step-son"). It is an attachment in a suit for defamation, against Tobiah Colls. In the court records at Hartford, the suit is dismissed on Septem-

ber 3, following. In the record of dismissal the son-in-law is further identified as "Thom: Fox" and the two daughters, as "Mary Lester & Hannah ffox". Andrew (1) Lester died, January 7, 1669/70 (not June 7, 1669, as Miss Caulkins states). The original New London church records, among the admissions, gives the following:

"Aug. 28, '72. The widow Leister Joyined to or Chh by a Lr fro ye Chh of Concord."

It appears by a deed under date of March 5, 1688/9, that the widow "Anna" Lestor had married Isaac (1) Willey, of New London. She was then again a widow, as Willey had probably died about 1685. As she was called "daughter Lestor" in her father's will, dated July 18, 1682, it is not probable that she had married Willey much previous to this date. Of course there were no children by this last marriage. She died in 1692. As she was a mother in 1666, she was probably born after 1620.

Tobiah Colls, against whom Andrew Lester brought suit for defamation in 1663, died the year following. He has been identified as Tobiah Cole, formerly of Woburn, Mass.

Family News

Edgar was recently admitted to the bar.

Howard has been appointed Visiting Dermatologist to the German Hospital.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Armstrong (Carrie Clapp) on April 14th. He has been named Robert Clapp Armstrong.

Little Mason recently saw a fan upon which was an elaborate picture of a bull fight. After many inquiries as to details he finally asked whether "the mama bull was good to her little ones."

Captain James D. Fox of Aurora, Ill. writes the editor in speaking of the paper, "the pictures are worth the money as there are some things that are common to all of the descendants of Daniel Fox, of



*Alanson Jehiel Fox Charles James Fox
George Henry Fox*

*Norman Fox, Jr. William Freeman Fox
(from an old ambrotype taken about 1855)*

East Haddam." In speaking of the article on Gettysburg he writes that one of the earliest commands was "Company B. right into line, fire." "The return shots," he continues, "caused thirty of that company to fall to the ground either dead or wounded, two of whom were my brothers, wounded, but not mortally."

BORN:—To Mr. and Mrs. Alan Fox on February 27, a son. He has been named Joseph Carrère Fox.

BORN:—To Mr. and Mrs. Mason Trowbridge on March 19th, a son. He has been named George Fox Trowbridge.

DIED:—Dell Carrère Fox on March 10th, in New York City, in the 24th year of her age. She was buried in the Moravian Cemetery, Staten Island.



VOL. V

JULY, 1916

No. 4

Isaac (3) Fox of Colchester, Conn.

by General Simcon M. Fox.

Isaac (3) Fox, for a time of Colchester, Conn., was the son of Samuel (2) Fox, of New London, by his second wife, Joanna, said Isaac having been born about 1686 at New London. Samuel (2) Fox left a will, dated April 6, 1727, in which he mentions, two daughters and four sons; Elizabeth and Anna, and Samuel "the elder", Isaac, Benjamin, and Samuel, "the younger". The two daughters and the elder Samuel were children by the first wife Mary Lester, Isaac and Benjamin by the second wife Joanna, and the younger Samuel by the third wife Bathshua (Rogers) Smith. There is no absolute proof to fix the identity of this second wife Joanna, but inferential testimony is very strong that she was Joanna Way, the daughter of George Way of Providence, R. I. Joanna's mother was Elizabeth, the daughter of Joanna, the wife of Deacon John Smith of New London, by a former marriage. Elizabeth, the daughter, had married George Way who had later settled at Providence. Probably after 1670 she left her husband and with the most of her children came to New London, where her mother was living. Elizabeth Way was a Quaker and it is probable that the daughter Joanna followed in the footsteps of her mother. In 1683, when John Rogers was getting his revolt against the established church well under way, Joanna Way was one of the active militants who defied the established order, and suffered persecu-

tion. It will be understood that the Baptists, Quakers and Rogerenes had much in common in their beliefs and these names were applied at random to those who dissented from the established creed. Samuel (2) Fox became a follower of John Rogers; presumably after the death of his first wife Mary Lester. April 14, 1685, Joanna Way, with divers others, was punished for certain acts of aggression; but after this date her name appears no more in the records. Samuel (2) Fox just about this time took to himself a helpmate whose name was Joanna, and by her had these two sons, Isaac about 1686, and Benjamin 1688. The wife Joanna died in the epidemic in October 1689. Samuel (2) Fox in 1690 married, as his third wife, Bathshua (Rogers) Smith; she was a sister of John Rogers, and a militant whose persistency is evinced by acts of frequent record. It is not a female trait to quit when they move for conscience sake, and what is a better explanation of Joanna Way's sudden lapse into quietude, than matrimony and the cares of maternity, so soon followed by her pathetic death. Various other little things are confirmatory, and not one scrap of evidence to the contrary has yet appeared.

Isaac (3) Fox, the son, married in New London, February 28, 1705-6, Mary Jones, the daughter of Thomas and Catharine (Gammon) Jones of New London. He was probably about twenty years old at time of marriage, March 21, 1707, (1706-7), Samuel (2) Fox made deed of gift to his son Isaac Fox of land "near the north

bounds of New London." Isaac (3) Fox doubtless dwelt in the North Parish until early in 1715, when on Jan. 10, he bought forty-nine acres of land in Colchester of Joseph Dewey of Hebron, upon which he settled. This land lay in the southern part of the town of Colchester, in the region then known as Paugwonk, now forming the northern part of Salem; and it was also near the farm of his brother Benjamin (3) Fox. The east boundary of Millington Parish, East Haddam,—the home of subsequent descendants of Isaac (3) Fox,—was but a little to the west. Of Isaac (3) Fox's children, Samuel, Isaac, Thomas, Mary, Jedediah and John were doubtless born in the North Parish of New London; Gershom, Gideon, Ann and Daniel were born in Colchester. The wife Mary (Jones) probably died about 1730. We find in the record of marriages by Joshua Hempstead, preserved at New London, the following:

"Isaac Fox & Mary Reynolds in Colchester. Fox went from N. L. July 4, 1732."

This must be understood that the marriage was on July 4, 1732, and that Isaac Fox left at a subsequent date. The results of this marriage were not happy; what the trouble was is not known.

April 16, 1734, Isaac Fox, husbandman, sold his homestead in Colchester to Samuel Tubbs of Lyme, and bought land in the North Parish, near Chestnut Hill of Nathaniel Comstock. Oct. 16, 1734, Isaac Fox, "formerly of Colchester in County of Hartford * * and now of New London", "for and in consideration of his performing the conditions of one certain Bond by him given me" made deed of gift "to my loving son John Fox of New London" of this New London land. June 8 1735 said John Fox sold this land to Isaac Avery of New London, and on July 19, following Isaac Fox confirmed the sale by a quitclaim deed. Under date of July 18, 1735, Joshua Hempstead records in his diary (p. 290) "Isaac Foxes Wife of ye North Parish got the authority together to

Consider if they Could do anything to help her who was Left by her husband & Sold out of everything & like to Come to want."

Isaac Fox had apparently given each of his children their respective portion as they became of age; the bond mentioned in the deed to his son John is not preserved; it was probable however that it devolved upon John to settle with the minor heirs. Isaac (3) Fox went to Rhode Island and settled near Providence. On April 17, 1738, he bought land, probably in Gloucester, "on the Killingly road", of John McDonald. His wife Mary Reynolds had probably died, as he married at Providence, July 30, 1739, Susanna, the widow of William Steere. She had been the second wife of Steere and was evidently much younger than Isaac Fox. By her there were two daughters Anne and Ruth.

Isaac (3) Fox died in 1754: his will of that year, gives the use of his house to his wife, and his farm in Gloucester to his two daughters Anne Fox and Ruth Fox, "none of my children except these to have any part of my estate they having already received their portion". When Isaac (3) Fox left New London there were four minor heirs, Gershom, Gideon, Ann and Daniel; Daniel, at the age of nine, had been bound out to James Cone of East Haddam to learn to tan and shoemaker. The Colchester records record as follows: "Anne daughter to Isaac Fox Dyed November 14, 1736". The church records say that she "was maid to Philip Caverly." It will be noted that Isaac Fox repeated the name in his subsequent family.

He evidently made his preparations to leave deliberately, and made due provision for the care of his minor children left behind. There is nothing to indicate that any of his earlier children ever joined him; but on the contrary they seem to have made their homes in the vicinity of their birth place.

This is the brief story of Isaac (3)

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Fox, the father of Daniel Fox of East Haddam, and therefore the direct ancestor of the "Descendants of Norman Fox".

A Royal Ancestry.

by Anna Cheesebrough Wildey

In the FOX FAMILY NEWS of Sept. 1, 1913, to the Article on "our Ancestress, Anne Hutchinson" by the Rev. Kenneth C. MacArthur, I am adding her remarkable Ancestry recorded from 742 A. D.

She was a daughter of Rev. Francis Marbury and Bridget Dryden, his 2d wife, a daughter of John Dryden of Canons Ashby, Northamptonshire, England. She was born July 10 1591 and married August 9, 1612 in London, England. William Hutchinson bap. August 14, 1586 in Alford, Lincolnshire, England, a son of John Hutchinson and wife Margaret Brown of Lincoln, Lincolnshire, England

In the Church Records of Alford, are recorded the Baptisms of their fourteen children born before 1634, one of whom, Bridget, became the wife of John Sanford and were the parents of Governor Peleg Sanford of Rhode Island, who married for his 2d wife, Mary Coddington daughter of William Coddington, Governor of Rhode Island.

William and Anne Hutchinson, with his mother, and their ten living children sailed for New England in the ship "Griffin", landing in Boston Sept. 18. 1634. He became Treasurer of the New Colony succeeding Governor William Coddington and died 1642 in Newport, Rhode Island.

His widow Anne with her whole Household were massacred by Indians, the following summer 1643 at her home in New Netherland (now Pelham Bay Park.) In this Park on "Split-Rock" near the site

of her house, in 1911 a Bronze Tablet was placed to her memory by the Society of Colonial Dames of the State of New York. This Tablet was wrenched from the Rock and stolen and the Society are now making efforts to have it replaced and with the same Inscription.

"ANNE HUTCHINSON

"Banished from the Massachusetts Bay Colony in 1638

"Because of her devotion to Religious Liberty.

"This Courageous Woman

"Sought Freedom from Persecution

"In New Netherland

"Near this Rock in 1643 she and her Household.

"Were Massacred by Indians"

Marbury Ancestry

ANNE Marbury daughter of Rev. Francis Marbury and wife Bridget Dryden daughter of John Dryden.

REV. FRANCIS Marbury (son of William of Girsby and wife Agnes Lenton) married 1st Elizabeth Moore.

WILLIAM Marbury son of Robert and wife Katherine.

ROBERT Marbury son of William Marbury of Girsby, Lincolnshire and wife Anne Blount, daughter of Thomas Blount son of Walter, Lord Mountjoy, a lineal descendant of Rudolphus count of Guines in Normandy, and of Charlemagne, through Judith daughter of his grand-son Charles 2d Le Chauve (the Bald) King of France and Emperor of the Romans, 803.

Charlemagne, King of the Franks and Emperor of the Romans (742) married Hildegard, daughter of Childebrand, Duke of Lobia.

Their son

Louis 1st Le Debonaire, Emperor of the West, (778) married Judith of Bavaria, daughter of Count Welf (Guelph) of Althorp.

Their son

Charles (the Bald) Le Chauve, King of France and Emperor of the Romans (803) married Rechilda daughter of Baso King of Burgundy.

Their daughter

Judith married Baldwin 1st, the first Count of Flanders. (died 879) Their son Baldwin 2nd, Count of Flanders (d. 919) married Elstrude (or Alfrieda) daughter of Alfred the Great, King of England.

For the fuller descendants in the different lines, see Vol. 45 "Genealogical and Biographical Record".

War News.

At the time of writing six members of the family have put on their uniforms and are ready to be ordered to Mexico. Four of the Boys are members of Troop A. Squadron A. including Sergeants Alanson and Noel Fox and privates Edgar and Howard Freeman, the last of whom has just enlisted. George is with his Ambulance Company, having been summoned from his class reunion at Amherst and Clinton was called from Toledo to join his organization, which is Troop D. First Squadron New Jersey Cavalry. The editor expects to go to Plattsburgh on July 5th to attend a camp of instruction for medical officers.

Family News

Ada writes that she attended the 30th reunion of her class at Vassar.

Kenneth will preach at the Baptist Church in Suffield this summer.

During the recent Preparedness parade in New York, Alanson and Noel acted as mounted aides and Howard served as a member of the Executive Committee.

In the past month both Alanson and Howard have made trips to Detroit where needless to say they visited with Ethel and enjoyed her hospitality.

Rob was recently in the East on a business trip. He modestly informed us that he had been made First Vice-President and General Manager of the Barnsdall Oil Company.

Mr. Charles Summer Miller was married on June 14th, to Mrs. Emilie Barnes



Austin Russell

Austin Russell was legally adopted by Harry and Adaline in July 1915. He was named after Harry's maternal grandfather, Col. Austin Rice, one of the founders of Mt. Holyoke College.

Turner. The wedding, which was a very quiet one, was attended by Aunt Cornelia, Uncle George, Alanson and Alan.

Nellie attended the recent Music Conference of the General Federation of Women's Clubs, held in New York and made a speech upon municipal music. She also had an exhibit, the first of its kind, representing the history of municipal music in the United States.

Mason has left New Haven to enter the employ of Colgate and Company the manufacturers of soap and toilet articles. He is organizing a new legal department which the company is creating. His address is 105 Hudson Street, Jersey City. Helen and the children will spend a good part of the summer at Glen Cove.



VOL. V

SEPTEMBER, 1916

No. 5

Fourth of July at Glen Cove.

This year the "Glorious Fourth" was celebrated at Iris Pond, Glen Cove, L. I. in a somewhat novel manner, Uncle George acting as host to a number of assembled relatives and a few friends. Among those present was a small detachment of the United States Army. In addition to certain conventional patriotic ceremonies a "Gettysburg Tree" was planted in honor of the three uncles who were in the Civil War service at the time of this battle and the birthday of the editor of the FOX FAMILY NEWS was also celebrated.

Here is the program of the exercises which began at noon in an enclosure surrounded by shrubbery and were finished in time for the luncheon which followed.

1. Bugle Calls On the Victrola
2. Star Spangled Banner " "
3. Declaration of Independence
 Read by Mason
4. Lincoln's Gettysburg Oration
 Read by Alan
5. John Burns of Gettysburg
 Read by Aunt Elizabeth
6. Tree Planting
 With remarks by Uncle George
7. Address Uncle Robert
8. America Sung by the Congregation

After listening to the spirited bugle calls the military contingent marched into

the enclosure headed by little Mason with drum and paper hat. This consisted of four real soldier boys in khaki bearing "the colors" which were duly saluted as the National Anthem was sung. While the musical ability of the Fox Family may not be rated as above par, its talent for elocution is exceptional and was most creditably displayed in the three following numbers of the program.

In connection with the planting of the tree in the center of a bed containing circles of red, white and blue flowers. Uncle George said:-

"Before planting this little cedar tree dug three years ago on the battlefield of Gettysburg, it may be of interest to you to hear a few words in regard to its history and the reason for this family gathering today. At the Gettysburg reunion held on the spot where fifty years before the battle had been fought, there were assembled between fifty and sixty thousand veterans of the Union and Confederate armies. By virtue of an humble participation in the Civil War, it was my great privilege to be one of this number. Lieut. Howard Fox of the Medical Reserve Corps U. S. A. (whose birthday we are incidentally celebrating) was also there and assigned to duty in the large Field Hospital near the Headquarters of the Commanding General. Noel and Alanson were fortunate in being present among the more or less distinguished visitors on this historic occasion. On July 4th Noel and I went to Culps Hill and from there walked along the intrenchments of the 1st Division



of the 12th corps. Among great rocks in the woods we found the monument of the 107th Regt. N. Y. V. and across the clearing where the 2nd Mass. and the 27th Indiana regiments made a fierce but disastrous charge, were other monuments of the 3rd Brigade.

Becoming weary of monuments and attracted to the flora of the region, I noted in addition to various wildflowers a number of seedling cedars growing in the woods. One of these, Noel and I dug up with a sharp stick and considerable difficulty and wrapping my wet handkerchief around its roots I brought it home and placed it in a pot in the greenhouse where it has been growing since.

We plant this tree today to honor the memory of my three brothers who promptly answered their country's call in its time of need, who showed their eagerness to do their full duty as citizens of our great republic and their willingness to sacrifice their lives if necessary for the preservation of the Union.

Do not think of the planting of this tree as merely a sentimental performance. It is far more than that. It is a tribute

of tender affection for those near and dear to us who fought at Gettysburg—it is a sincere appreciation of what they and many others accomplished, during the long and harrowing years of the Civil War—and it is a grateful recognition of those incalculable blessings which their glorious achievements have brought to us as a nation. I trust this tree will live and thrive for many years to come. As its roots sink deeper into the soil, may the love for those whom it is intended to commemorate sink even deeper into our hearts. And as its top shoots upward to the blue sky above, may our admiration of their patriotism and those qualities which so endeared them to us grow even greater and higher."

It is intended that a tablet shall be made to mark this tree bearing the following inscription:-

THIS TREE

was dug by Lieut. George Henry Fox
July 4th, 1913.

on the firing line of the
3rd Brigade, 1st Division, 12th Corps.
BATTLE FIELD OF GETTYSBURG

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and planted at Glen Cove

July 4th, 1916.

in memory of his brothers

Chaplin Norman Fox

Lt. Col. William F. Fox

Major Charles J. Fox

Uncle Robert being formally introduced said:-

"On behalf of the entire Fox clan and the friends and neighbors who have honored this occasion with their presence, I express to Uncle George our appreciation of his considerate and abundant hospitality. We appreciate the time, thought and work which he has given in preparation for this historic occasion.

It was most thoughtful in him to secure this tree at Gettysburg and bring it to Glen Cove and now place it in a bank of flowers as a memorial in all coming years to Uncles Norman, William and Charles. Uncle George might have been in that battle also, but he was too young to enlist until a year later. Great as was the service performed by the three uncles named, we ought not to forget the service rendered by Uncle Alanson. Although physically incapacitated for service in the field, he earnestly labored in securing recruits, in managing the finances of the men who went to the front and in many ways nobly serving his country. Father Fox a veteran of the War of 1812, ought not to be forgotten in this enumeration of loyal Foxes in the time of the country's peril. Using the words of the Scripture, "The sword of the Lord and of Gideon" as a text he made stirring speeches urging men to enlist for the preservation of the Union.

It is interesting that, while I speak, I can look around on four descendants of the elder Norman Fox dressed in their khaki uniforms and ready to respond to their country's call for service in Mexico. They represent the fourth and fifth generations bearing the Fox name, who have given themselves to service of their country. We rejoice in all that this Fourth of July means, in all our family life as well as in the life of the American nation. Certainly the Fox family has never been lacking in patriotic enthusiasm. Different members of the family participated in all the wars which have occurred on these American shores. It is glorious when duty calls to die for our country; but it is still more glorious to live for our country. We can today say with the great Daniel Webster, "Let our object be our country, our whole country and nothing but our country."

We have just reverently saluted the American flag. I was born, as you know under a corner of the far flung British flag. I loved it in my early days but I fore-swore my allegiance to it when I saw that I was to live in the United States and then I became an American citizen.

But in a real sense I love the British flag still; I love it not less, but I love the American flag more. Its stripes are symbols of humanity and its stars are prophecies of liberty, may it ever float over the "land of the free and the home of the brave". May it and the British flag beautifully entwine in all coming years the way they have entwined for the last one hundred years. These flags are symbols of much that is noblest in history, sublimest in literature and divinest in religion.

All honor to Uncle George today for his love for the memory of the brothers who gave themselves to their country! All glory, on this national holiday to our country and its victorious flag! All praise to God, the God of our fathers, our God, and the God of our children!"

The following members of the family were present—Aunt Elizabeth, Aunt Cornelia, Uncle Robert, Uncle George, Ada, Gertrude, Nellie, Adaline, Edith, Helen, Walter, Montague, Howard, Harry, Alanson, Mason, Alan, Edgar and Howard Freeman, Montague Jr. and Mason Jr.

G. H. F.

Family News

Cousin Marie Wait has resigned her position as librarian at Peddie Institute after fourteen years of service.

Howard has been fortunate in securing as an office assistant, Dr. S. J. Nilson who also assists him in his college and hospital work.

We regret to announce the death of Dr. John F. W. Whitbeck of Rochester who was known to many of the family and had been a college classmate and lifelong friend of Uncle George.

Mrs. Alice McDuffie of Le Mars, Iowa, one of our subscribers, writes the editor as follows:—"I am renewing my subscription to the dear little paper, which I really cannot do without. As one of your subscribers said "The pictures are worth the price" especially when they contain pictures of my dear friend Hattie Gibbs' children. Your father's picture when a little boy, the group in the March number and the sayings of cute little Mason Trowbridge all make so much of interest to me".

In a later issue we expect to publish some letters from the boys on the border. Up to the present all have been well. Clinton, whose troop is at Douglas, Arizona, has been made a corporal. Not to be outdone by his brother, Charles Ivins, has also been made a corporal in the training camp for boys at Fort Terry, Plum Island. We also hear that he won a medal for shooting last year at Andover. Howard spent several weeks at Platts-

From the Archives.

The following acrostic was written just one hundred years ago by Alanson Fox to his fiancée, Maria Chesebrough. (Noel and Alanson, please take notice!)

To Miss——

Mild as the breath of early opening
morn
And beautiful as the rose which pearly
dews adorn
Raised in the garden of Innocence and
Love
In Wisdom's path she freely
moves.
Attend her steps and view her peaceful
way
Calm as the evenings mild of summers
day,
Her manners graceful and her soul
sublime
Even blest with love and goodness all
divine.
Sweet are the words that from her lips
do flow
Each is a balm to heal the ills of grief
and woe
Born for a blessing to virtue and man-
kind
Resplendent orb that's cherished by a
hand divine.
O may thy life in Virtue's ease be
spent
Until thy race be run with sweet
content
God then shall call thee to a happier
Rest
Hear thy last sigh and sink upon an
angel's breast.

burg as a medical officer, acting for part of the time as a regimental surgeon.



VOL. V

NOVEMBER, 1916

No. 6

More about the East Haddam Foxes.

By General Simeon M. Fox

Among the papers left by Elder Norman Fox is certain memoranda to which is given the title:

"Daniel Fox & his family connections — In Haddam, Connecticut — etc., — Furnished by Henry Williams of Orange County, N. Y."

This Henry Williams was doubtless a descendant of the East Haddam Williams family. Reuben Fox, the eldest son of Daniel Fox, of East Haddam, and later of New Canaan, N. Y., married, about 1672, Hannah Williams, and settled in Cornwall, Litchfield County, Conn. In his interview with Elder Norman Fox, Mr. Williams said, that his father and Reuben Fox's wife were cousins; he also said that Hannah Burr, the first wife of Daniel Fox, and the mother of Reuben, was a sister of his (Williams) grandfather Burr. The mother of Henry Williams was therefore a Burr, and a niece, by marriage, of Daniel Fox.

From these notes, briefed down by Elder Norman Fox, I will quote the following extracts:

"Jeremiah Fox, Lives Glass Factory 10 m Troy, his Grand F was Cous to my Father — Sand Lake."

"Oliver Fox was nephew to Dan Ezekiel Do Ebenezer — all nephews to Grd. Fox — This one is Grandson of O. Fox — Dan Fox moved up to N. Canaan during the War."

"Grd. Fath had many connections in Haddam by name of Fox."

This memoranda may seem somewhat cryptical at the first glance, but a

knowledge of the surrounding conditions make the explanation easy, and the interpretation is as follows:

The grandfather of Jeremiah Fox who lives at the Glass Factory at Sand Lake, ten miles from Troy, was a cousin to Jehiel Fox, the father of Elder Norman Fox.

Oliver Fox, Ezekiel Fox and Ebenezer Fox were all nephews to Daniel Fox, the grandfather of Elder Norman Fox. Jeremiah Fox of Sand Lake was a grandson of Oliver Fox.

Additional information is gathered from letters from Albert R. Fox, a grandson of the above Jeremiah Fox, preserved in the archives of the Society of the Descendants of Norman Fox. I quote as follows:

Letter dated February 1, 1881.

"Fox, Jeremiah, born 1766 at East Haddam, Conn.: his father's name we cannot ascertain — His mother died in 1768. He had brothers, Zenuel (should be Samuel, S. M. F.) and Oliver — His father remarried and purchased a farm near Kinderhook Lake, Columbia County, N. Y., — and afterwards removed west and died. Jeremiah Fox, my grandfather, went with a friend of his father's to Saratoga, by the name of Smith, and remained until of age and then learned the weaver's trade; afterwards into merchandising, and died in 1825."

A previous letter of Dec. 2, 1680, states as follows:

"Jeremiah Fox, born July 22nd, 1766; was an orphan, resided near Kinderhook Lake — Married Eunice Bristol, Dec. 16, 1789. They were baptized into the Skodack Bapt. Chh., 1811; and were early or constituent members of the 1st

Baptist Church in Albany. He was my grandfather—died on a journey to Canada, in Turin, Lewis County, N. Y.”

Taking up the Connecticut records of the French and Indian wars, we find the following among the soldiers who went out from East Haddam:

Samuel Fox, Gershom Fox, Isaac Fox, Samuel Fox, Jr., Oliver Fox, William Fox, Ezekiel Fox, Israel Fox, Amasa Fox, Lemuel Fox, Silas Fox, Joseph Fox and Joshua Fox. Of these the first three, viz: Samuel, Gershom and Isaac, were the elder brothers of Daniel Fox; Lemuel and Silas were the sons of Isaac; Joseph was the son of Thomas (4) Fox, the brother of Samuel, Gershom, etc.—he died in the army; Joshua was the son of Ebenezer (3) Fox, a cousin; Samuel Fox, Jr., William Fox, Oliver Fox, Ezekiel Fox, Israel Fox—and perhaps Amasa Fox—were doubtless sons of Samuel (4) Fox—the brother of Daniel.

The statement made by Henry Williams, that Daniel Fox had nephews, Oliver and Ezekiel Fox, is verified, and undoubted proof given that Daniel Fox was a brother of Samuel (4) Fox, and therefore, Daniel was a son of Isaac (3) Fox of Colchester. The statement that Ebenezer Fox was also a nephew of Daniel Fox was an error, as said Ebenezer was a cousin. Presumably Ebenezer Fox, Jr., was referred to, and he was second cousin to Daniel. Ebenezer (3) Fox of New London, son of Isaac (2), and therefore a cousin of Isaac (3) Fox of Colchester, bought land in East Haddam in 1730 and settled in Millington Parish in the immediate vicinity of the sons of Isaac (3) of Colchester. It is not strange that his relationship should be slightly confused; but this error does not disturb the other conditions.

In April, 1760, Samuel Fox, aged 24, and Oliver Fox, aged 19, “of Connecticut” went over in Dutchess County, N. Y. and enlisted in Captain Bogardus’ company. It must be understood that Dutchess County extended north to Albany County and included what was later set off as Columbia County; Rensselaer County was later set off from Albany County. Oliver Fox, and probably his brother Samuel, returned

to East Haddam. Oliver soon married and had sons; Oliver, Samuel and Jeremiah born to him in East Haddam—the latter born July 22, 1766. Oliver’s first wife died in 1768, he married again and removed to New York, settling near Kinderhook Lake, close to the boundary line between Dutchess and Albany Counties. His brother Samuel Fox, (Jr.), probably settled near him, as the revolutionary rolls show that Oliver Fox and Samuel Fox served together in Colonel Pawley’s command; also Oliver Fox, Jr., enlisted from Dutchess County.

In the census of 1790, Oliver Fox, Samuel Fox and Jeremiah Fox appear as heads of, apparently, young families in Rensselaerwick, N. Y. Daniel Fox, Levitt Fox, Consider Fox and Jacob M. Fox were the heads of families in New Canaan; and a John C. Fox was living in Hudson. Oliver, Samuel and Jeremiah are confirmed as sons of Oliver (5) Fox formerly of East Haddam; Daniel and Levitt Fox will at once be recognized as the father and son from East Haddam. Jacob M. Fox was the son of Jedediah (4) Fox, the brother of Daniel. His full name was Jacob McCoy Fox, and he was the Lieut. Jacob Fox who served in the Revolution from Norwich, Conn. Consider Fox was the son of Benjamin (4) Fox (Benjamin 3, John 2) of New London, Conn. Consider Fox had brothers William, Samuel and Benjamin who settled at Hoosick, N. Y. before the Revolution—Samuel returned to New London. Lieut. Jacob M. Fox had brothers Jeremiah, Jr. and John who served in the Revolution from Connecticut, who later settled in New York State. Whether the John C. Fox of Hudson was that brother John, I have not yet determined.

The foregoing will give something of an idea how the exodus of the Foxes from East Haddam and New London began—the consuming desire for more and cheaper land, and a longing for something better beyond. Isaac (4) Fox, the brother of Daniel, in 1662, went up to Campton, N. H., taking a nephew, Winthrop Fox, with him. He prepared a home, and his son, Isaac Fox, Jr., brought up his mother and the rest of the family, the following spring. Isaac (4) Fox sold his homestead in East Haddam on February 20, 1759;

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on April 16, of the same year, his brother John Fox sold his homestead in East Haddam to the same party, and thereafter disappears from the East Haddam records. He did not go to Campton with his brother Isaac.

Gabriel Ely Fox—the youngest son of Daniel Fox, told Elder Norman Fox, in 1844, that his father, Daniel Fox, had two brothers, Isaac and John—"one brother settled in the southern states." All the brothers of Daniel Fox, except John, are otherwise accounted for. If a brother did settle in the south it must have been John; and nothing has been found that disturbs this theory. Daniel Fox's son Daniel, Jr., went down and dwelt for a number of years at Chester, Virginia; possibly his uncle John Fox was of that vicinity.

A Sunday School Picnic

(As described in a letter written in 1872, from Uncle Alanson to Uncle George and Aunt Harriet while in Europe)

Last Wednesday our Sunday School had a picnic at Eldridge Park, near Elmira. Last Sunday there was an astonishing event in Sunday School and we were very much gratified at the large attendance and increasing interest. For some unaccountable reason the school was not so full today. We mustered about 250 strong at the Depot Wednesday morning and crowded into three cars. The train stopped at the Park and let us off and "all went merry as a marriage bell" till noon when it commenced to rain and all the afternoon it continued to rain. We had engaged La Frances Band from Elmira which met us on the ground and made it as pleasant as the weather would admit. A little building on the ground afforded shelter for as many as could stand upright in it and the rest did the best they could. It was a fine opportunity for Mark Tapley. It was a fine opportunity also to indulge in original

remarks about "Baptist Picnic"—"Baptists not afraid of water" &c &c. Ed Smith noted down in his book how many jokes he heard during the afternoon of that kind. I forgot now how many hundred he counted. What a conscious air of originality lighted up each one's face as he made the remark to you, thinking of course, it must be entirely new to you. The Conductor in the morning had told me the exact minute at which we must be at the Park gates to take the train and we had compared watches. Of course our shelter was quite a distance from the gates and of course it rained just a little harder than usual at the time the train was due, and of course the train was half an hour behind time and no way for us to learn it except by waiting. Here was Mark Tapley's best chance and among his imitators you can easily imagine your humble servant, Ed Smith, Ada and others. Mother came well up to the Tapley standard, but among those who did not, you can easily guess were Louise, Daniel Orcutt, Ella Weston & Mr. Burland & Alva &c &c. The Elmira Advertiser next day mentioned that the Painted Post Baptist folks "indulged in an umbrella picnic at Eldridge Park yesterday." Every day last week except Wednesday was warm and pleasant.

A Letter from Stuart Freeman

"I did not join the National Guard in this last awakening. There did not seem to be any enthusiasm over it here and I don't know of anybody outside the already enlisted militia who joined the movement to the border. In the East, on the contrary, everyone I ever heard of seems to be either in Texas or Arizona or New Mexico.

My preparedness movement was limited to joining a drill Co., of young men instead of going to the Citizens Camp at Monterey. I was unable to get a months vacation, however and contrary to plans, could not attend. Have joined a rifle club and at the last shoot qualified as a marksman.

The militia is certainly getting some wonderful experience at the border and they will all be better men for having gone through it."

A Prize Contest.

(A program suggested by Helen and Mason some years ago.)

COMING!!!

EXHIBITION OF MOTHERS

AT

MADISON SQUARE GARDEN.

MATERNAL WONDERS.
WORLD'S GREATEST PARENTS.

TEN — PRIZE CONTESTS — TEN

Any child may enter its parent.

EVENTS

1. Great weight lifting contest.— Mothers to carry sons' heavy suit cases, 100 yards.

2. Mothers to push morris chairs — 50 yards. Speed and form to count.

3. Mothers to balance on high step ladders and lift boxes from shelf. Hands not to be used for support in backing down.

4. Human alarm clocks. Test for memory and accuracy in waking children at odd hours.

5. The delivery by chosen mothers of encomiums upon their respective children, illustrated with anecdotes.

6. Speed test — Overcoat drill. Mothers with only one child to add rubbers.

7. Test of powers of persuasion. Perfectly wideawake children to be induced to go to bed. Resignation if unsuccessful, to count.

8. Signal corps. Greatest number of hints to be conveyed in a given time without detection from outsiders.

9. Children to parade before mothers. Prize to be awarded to mother best concealing pride. Any mother who nudges another to be counted out.

10. Tableau.



George Henry Fox William Freeman Fox
Alanson Jehiel Fox
Norman Fox Charles James Fox
(From a photograph taken in 1884)

Family News

Edith and Montague have changed their address to 2 West 95th Street.

Uncle Robert is preaching this fall in Yonkers at the Warburton Avenue Baptist Church.

Helen and Mason are now living in Glen Ridge, New Jersey, where they have taken a house.

Uncle George recently celebrated his 70th birthday at "Riverbend." Among the congratulatory telegrams received during a dinner in his honor was one from Helen and Mason signed "New Jersey Rob and Nellie."

Kenneth has accepted a call to the Second Baptist Church at Suffield, where he began his pastorate early in September. He has twelve acres of land which ought to satisfy his duck raising proclivities.

Aunt Cornelia has given up her apartment and will make her home with Alan at 9 East 10th Street, where Little Joseph will also spend the winter. Alan spent four weeks in Glacier National Park recently on a camping trip.

George has been elected treasurer of the Broome County Medical Society. He went to Camp Whitman with the First Ambulance Company but was unable to go to the border on account of foot trouble. After his return from camp he was placed in charge of the Depot Unit.

NOVEMBER 1916.

Letters from the Mexican Border.

Sergeant Alanson Gibbs Fox
Troop A. Squadron A., N. G. U. S.
(Extracts from letters to his family)

July 7th. We finally got off yesterday morning and rode up to Yonkers where we entrained at the freight yards of the New York Central Railroad. Our train which was the first section, contained A. and B. troops of Squadron A. and had fifteen horse and flat cars and five day coaches for the men. The Yonkers Red Cross Society served us sandwiches, eggs, cake and fruit and all kinds of refreshments. We unscrewed the backs of the seats and were able to lie flat and had a good night's sleep, but after sleeping on the ground for several weeks, I am accustomed to hard beds.

July 8th. With all the windows and doors of the cars open and with engines burning soft coal, you might take us for the 10th Cavalry, but a little thing like dirt, does not bother me at all. This morning most of the men stripped to the waist, when our engine stopped for water and a hose was played on us, which was as refreshing as a shower bath. I think I never saw a better crowd of men than there is in our troop and it is a pleasure to be among them.

July 9th. Everybody along the line cheers us as we go by and I am beginning to feel like a regular, which I now am under the new law. This train, as one of the men wrote home, runs as fast as a dry brook. At St. Louis, Dave Francis entertained me at the Racquet Club and told me to bring as many men as I wished. I brought eight Troop A men and we had a swim in the pool and a wonderful luncheon. This afternoon I washed

out my underwear with Fels Naptha soap, and you can tell Kate I am fast becoming an expert.

July 10th. Last night I amused the train by going through it after the men had gone to bed and imitating a colored porter, asking each man whether he was getting off at Fulton Chain, Saranac, Lake Placid, etc. The two newly acquired Pullman porters seemed to enjoy it as well as any. Apparently I am one of the jokers in this outfit. At St. Louis we took on a black tonsorial artist, who is now busy getting the men's heads to look like Thomas M. Osborne's pets.

July 11th. I called up Rob on the long distance telephone. He seemed very pleased to hear my voice and Noel's. Yesterday Ray Biglow and I rode on the caboose, my first experience, and sitting up on the top affords a real view of cotton and corn, about all there is down this way. In the evening we formed the Caboose Quartette and at several short five minute stops, proceeded to give the natives samples of our close harmony. Last night I went through the train doing my usual impersonations of the conductor, porter, newsboy and baggage expressman. The men seem to look for me every night.

July 12th. I had charge of the A. Troop detail of 14 men in loading and unloading the 237 horses in our section. The officer in charge arranged to wake me on reaching Houston and did so at 2.15 this morning. Unfortunately the Pullman conductor woke me at 1.30 A. M. and as I had gotten to bed at 10.30 my amount of sleep was limited. It is Edgar Freeman's birthday today and he did not remember it until I spoke to him about it.

July 14th. We reached McAllen Thursday morning. Our camp is

about 60 miles from Brownsville and only about 7 miles from the Rio Grande. It is sure hot here and the country is pretty desolate and God forsaken. I am acting as stable sergeant for 24 hours, so I expect to be with the horses tonight and sleep on a bale of hay.

July 16th. I am feeling well and very gradually getting used to the sun and heat. Between 10 and 4 it is terrible and you have to keep under cover as much as possible.

July 17th. I have started getting up a vaudeville entertainment and have been appointed chairman of the committee. You see practically nothing but corn and cotton, but there's lots of that. The cactus is thick and I never saw such a country for bugs and insects. One man found a tarantula in his shoe. When you go to bed you have to shake out everything. "Billy" is fine and everyone takes a personal interest in him. I tell you. I am glad that I have him with me.

July 17th. By the way, it is 104 in the shade and 122 in the sun today (2.45 P.M.). A dead horse is waiting to be buried and the wind is wafting this way.

July 22nd. Quite a number of the horses are dead, but "Billy" is as fine and chipper as can be. Everyone in the Troop knows him and he is a great favorite. At a vaudeville entertainment given by our Troop I acted as manager and finally had to do a little stunt myself. I managed to get hold of a piano in McAllen and brought it up on our motor truck. It made a great hit.

July 25th. I did not write on Sunday as expected as the heat was ter-



*Sergeant Alanson Gibbs Fox
mounted on "Billy"*

rible. 106 yesterday in my tent and from 125 to 130 in the sun. On Sunday, 7 of us went to Mission in a Ford jitney to visit some friends who had asked me to bring some musical men and so I brought over Jim Thornton, on the piano. Nat Holmes, Fritz Achelis and I helping out on the singing. Dave Stuart and Livingston Whitney on the ice cream and cake.

July 26th. I am feeling perfectly well and losing lots of weight and look as dark as the Mexicans. The FOX FAMILY NEWS came today and I showed the copy to a lot of the men in the troop.

July 29th. I take a sponge bath in a galvanized tub which I bought. Bleecker laughed at it, but I notice that he uses it.

Aug. 8th. I returned yesterday from a five days hike of 96 miles.

Aug. 12th. Dr. McCullagh seems well, and I think he is pretty busy.

Aug. 20th. Our 6 day hike ended on the 3rd day on account of the typhoon we had Friday night. It was one of the worst storms I have ever seen.

We were all soaked to the skin and some of the tents blew down.

Aug. 22nd. Our troop has started religious meetings every Sunday and next Sunday I am to be the leader. First call has been changed from 5.15 to 5.30 in the morning, so you see we can sleep late in the morning. If any one mentions the word McAllen when I get home, I shall shoot him dead. However, when I return I shall miss the life and forget all the discomforts.

Aug. 30th. Today I am sergeant of the guard and am in camp. Our troop started on a five day hike and I hope to join them tomorrow. Noel gave the non coms. of our troop a most interesting talk on the rifle. It was one of the best talks I ever heard.

Sept. 2nd. The troop left on the day of my birthday for rifle and pistol practice on the range, and then up to Monte Christo, 22 miles from McAllen where we are now camping. We expect to be here for five to ten days. It is an interesting detail and an easy one, except for mosquitos at night which are terrible. We call them eagles. With our tent screened in at McAllen and shower baths we live like human beings.

Sept. 11th. I am perfectly well, but have lost lots of weight. My waist line has materially decreased. We just had a call to arms, which we have every once in a while, when we do not expect it. The other day we had a call to arms for our troop and I was the very first man saddled and up on his horse. "Billy" stands perfectly still and seems to understand what I am doing.

Sept. 13th. Bleecker's likeness to Villa has been remarked already by some of the men. Edgar and Howard Freeman have made excellent troop-

ers. Of the 24 Yale men in our troop, one is on leave with a broken ankle, the other 23 are right here.

Sept. 15th. Dave Stuart is laid up in the hospital for a few days, so I am acting as first sergeant of the troop, which is splendid training and a lot of fun. As acting senior line sergeant I have almost without exception been in charge of a platoon in drills and maneuvers, so I have had a chance to bawl out commands a whole lot.

Oct. 29th. Yesterday the troop A. baseball team defeated the 7th Regt. by 5—3. Edgar played second base and Howard third base. They both did well especially Edgar, who played a star game. When you consider the 7th Regt. has about 1300 men whereas our troop has a hundred men, I should say that was pretty good going.

Sergeant Noel Bleecker Fox

Troop A. Squadron A., N. G. U. S.

McAllen, Texas

October 30th 1916.

Dear Howard

As Alanson has doubtless kept you well informed of how we are situated and what we are doing there is little that I can tell you about our experiences in Texas. This region is a flat plain of adobe clay. At least it looks flat until it rains when we discover that some places are lower than the others from the fact that the water settles there in stagnant pools where it remains until dried up in the next dry spell. It cannot run off into streams for there are absolutely none except the Rio Grande itself. The only kind of tree is the mesquite which is not very large and bears a few small leaves and many large thorns. Consequently it gives little shade from the hot sun. Of the

plants the most noticeable is the cactus which grows everywhere to a height of three or four feet and occasionally as tall as twelve feet or so. There are a number of other kinds of bushes all of which have large and piercing thorns. In order to prepare for the kind of fighting to be expected in such a country our drill frequently includes work at extended order both mounted and dismounted through the cactus and at the end of such a drill we pull the cactus spines from our own and our horses legs.

The commonest animals are snakes, lizards, turtles, horned toads, gophers, jack-rabbits and coyotes; the last of which I have never seen although we hear them howling every night. No account of this country would be complete without mention of the insects of which there are more varieties and more of each variety than I ever supposed existed. These include the scorpions and tarantulas which are frequent visitors to our tents. Every living thing seems to have a thorn, poison, sting or bite but from this I must except the birds of numerous kinds many of which have pleasing songs. The only other beauties of nature here are the sunsets and sunrises which are the finest I have ever seen.

Speaking of sunrises we have had full opportunity to observe almost every one for four months. When we first came here our first call every morning was at five o'clock but now it is six. On several occasions when we have had maneuvers or have been away on hikes the first call has been earlier, the earliest being at 3:45. On that and a couple of other times we were in the saddle and on the road before daylight.

I have been on three hikes with the

Squadron. One of these was for five days and covered the country for fifty miles to the North while the other two were along the Rio Grande. On our hikes along the river we passed through numerous quaint little Mexican villages in which the houses were roofed with thatch and built of woven branches covered over with clay. These villages and their inhabitants seemed to belong in the Balkans or the Philippines rather than in the United States. The troop was also away at another time for about ten days. I did not go with them then but stayed behind in command of the part of the troop which remained in camp. There were about twenty who stayed here either because they were too crippled to ride or because they were detailed for special duties around camp. It was the first time I had commanded a separate unit for any length of time and I enjoyed it very much.



*Left to right
Alanson, Edgar, Howard, Noel*

In addition to the ordinary work of a line sergeant my particular job is the guidon. This includes carrying it at drill and on the march, uncasing it at reveille and casing it at retreat or when it rains. Our guidon has become so torn by the thorns on the mesquite trees that it looks as battle-scarred as any flag that ever passed

through real war. My other special work is looking after the small arms and ammunition of the troop. This includes instructing the men in shooting, keeping records of target practice and issuing ball cartridges for guard duty, etc., and blanks for maneuvers. This is the first camp I have ever been at where both ball and blank ammunition are used and it requires great care to see that no one carries one kind when he should have the other.

During the three months and more that we have lived in this camp we have gradually changed it from a few pieces of canvass over a mud hole to a very comfortable habitation. Instead of sleeping on the ground we have cots over board floors and our tents have grown into canvass covered houses. The wall is of boards for twelve inches from the floor and wire screen for thirty inches above that while the old conical tent supported by wooden rafters instead of a pole forms the roof. A full sized screen door with spring hinges completes the edifice and keeps it comparatively fly and mosquito-proof while the walls of the tent may be lowered outside the screen walls to keep out the rain. We have plenty of room in our tent for while some of the tents hold eight or ten men ours has only five; namely Sergeants Smidt, Biglow and Farrelly in addition to Alanson and myself. Our dining accommodations have improved as much as our sleeping ones. At first we ate from our tin plates while seated on the ground amongst the insects. Now we eat from enamelled ware at tables in a mess shack with wooden roof and wire screen walls. Another great change is the troughs to water horses instead of having to lead them half a mile to water. And among other improvements are our showerbaths and our clubhouse which

is a branch of the Squadron A Club in New York.

The one question which you would be likely to ask us is one which we could not answer, that is, when are we going home. Every day or two there is a reliable rumor that a private in the next troop said that a sergeant in the Seventh Regiment told him that an orderly at division headquarters had heard General O'Ryan say that we would entrain for New York next Tuesday but each time the information has proved misleading. We might go home next week or we might be here all winter. In the meantime we are continuing to make permanent improvements in our camp and if we have to stay we are ready to make the best of it.

Your cousin

Noel Bleeker Fox

Sergeant Clinton Fox Ivins

Troop D. 1st N. J. Cavalry. N. G. U. S.

Plainfield, N. J.

Oct. 23rd, 1916.

My dear Howard:—

I was certainly glad to hear that the NEWS is right on the job with a "Border Supplement" and now that I am safely at home again I will endeavor to give an account of myself and of our outfit on the Border.

When the call came I had about given up all military aspirations for I had been living in Toledo for six months and had been obliged to be on furlough from my troop. But the obligation was there all the same and the call sounded just as loud and compelling as if I were back in Plainfield and mobilizing with my friends. So I could see but one course and that



Sergeant Clinton Fox Ivins

was to catch the first and fastest train and head for home. It was a big day for our little town when Troop D left and with all my hustling from the west, I missed it all by a few hours, but caught my breath and the outfit at Sea Girt where we spent two hectic weeks wondering whether the next hour would see us headed for home or Mexico. Finally we got our orders and at full strength, 100 men and 3 officers and a herd of the rawest, roughest broncos that ever came off the range, started for "somewhere on the Border." We were more fortunate than most of the organizations that came from a distance and had tourist sleepers, and with two men in a bunk we considered ourselves travelling in luxury. Seven long days brought us to El Paso which we thought our destination, but here we were told to keep going and sojourned along the border through New Mexico and Arizona for 225 miles due west until we struck Douglas. That glimpse of Mexico, all mountains and desert and past the ill fated Columbus, gave us a thrill, for there was to be the scene of our campaign and the battles we were about to fight. We

soon forgot all about battles, however for the business of breaking green horses and mules, digging ditches, fighting flies, answering sick call and wondering where the thermometer was ever going to stop climbing was entirely too engrossing for such details. This was the state of affairs for a month or six weeks, when we began to get a grip on ourselves and our horses. We learned how to take the climate and the altitude of 4500 feet, the cooks how not to spoil the ration and the stout men grew thinner and the thin men stouter, and we took to soldiering with a zest. We lost a good many of our best men through the disability and dependency orders and I filled a vacancy as corporal and then as sergeant. Our two lieutenants and first sergeant were all ex members of Squadron A. and our present "top" Roy Cox is one of Alanson's associates in the "Guaranty."

If our impressions of Arizona had been gained from the situation at Douglas they would have been anything but flattering to that state. Located right in the midst of a desert, and hard by the Copper Queen smelter, the combination of heat, dust and sulphur was something to make even the cactus shrink up. The ground was hard as rock, and the most resistant to the pick and shovel I ever saw, and our intricate system of drainage ditches was a heart and back breaking undertaking. We always hailed the orders to hike or maneuver from camp with delight for no situation could be worse, and those hikes through the mountains and up the canyons were our best and most interesting experiences in Arizona. We were in the country of the Geronimo campaign and our visits to some of the old army posts and Indian camps,

regular oases and garden spots in the desert, were delightful and full of historic associations. The border camps near us, Douglas, Noco and Nogales were busy humming centers and here we met guardsmen of a dozen different states and regulars from all arms of the service. There were plenty of Mex. always in sight and garrisons in all the border towns across the line, but the state of Sonora at that particular time was under good control, and except for occasional sniping and cattle stealing our district was free from international trouble. Toward the end, our squadron, both men and horses, rounded into first class shape and our troop and squadron drill went off with a snap and vigor that we didn't think was in us. Our recall came none too soon, though for any of us and the best day of all was when we saw the home town again, and became plain citizens once more after four months in the army.

Clinton Fox Ivins

Private Howard Brooks Freeman

Troop A. Squadron A., N. G. U. S.

McAllen, Texas, Aug. 29, 1916

Dear Howard:—

There is an article in the Outlook of Aug. 23 that contains about as graphic and interesting account of life on the border as one could wish and as it was written by a member of the Squadron, can be considered an authentic version of life as lived by the Foxes enlisted in Squadron A.

However, the article mentioned, relates tales concerning rattlers, scorpions, tarantulas, etc. in such a way as to make the reader believe they were the main nuisances here. They

haven't lived up to their reputation as prophesied by the "know-it-alls" encountered en route from N. Y. Any article concerning fauna of the border should be composed 99 per cent of the life and activities of the fly. Before coming here I thought I had met the fly and become acquainted with him, even as most of you do, but I find out down here that I was mistaken. May you never know him as we know him, for here is his home and he owns it. This may sound exaggerated but if you wish to know the truth, you must live here.

Just now camp is beginning to take on a permanent appearance. Most of the tents have acquired floors, some have added screens and rafters as protection against any more hurricanes that may come this way and also some have planted palms in front to vary the monotonous appearance of camp.

And so goes life on the border as noticed by the senses. For the eye, the most glorious risings and settings of the sun on a most weary, desolate land, for the ear, Dame Rumor and the bugle, for the nose, the ever present, all prevailing stable, for the tongue, the luscious bran and last but not least, for herein is our comfort destroyed to the sense of touch, the fly. He appeals to all the other senses, save smell and as his home includes the stable, maybe he also comes into prominence here. The history to date of war with Mexico will be a repetition of tanglefoot and arsenic paper. Other weapons are necessary and the lesson in preparedness should note this point, for lo, he is with you always, even unto the end of the campaign.

**This book is under no circumstances to be
taken from the Building**

[illegible]

